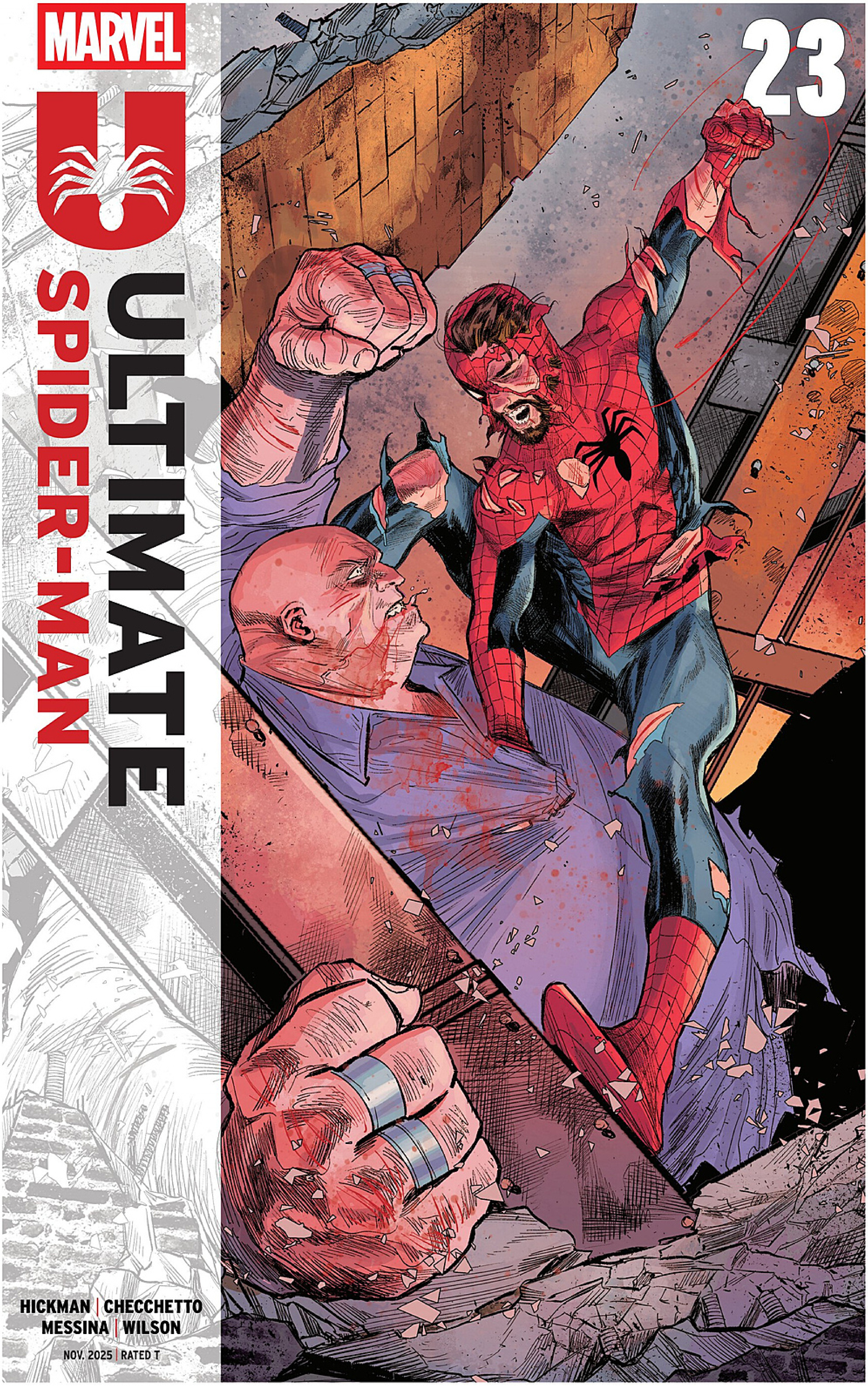

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
23
HICKMAN | CHECCHETTO
MESSINA | WILSON
NOV. 2025 | RATED T

23

Twenty years ago, **THE MAKER** prevented a radioactive spider from biting a young **PETER PARKER**. He likewise prevented the creation of any other super heroes and formed a secret council to rule the world from the shadows.

Twenty-three months ago, **TONY STARK** sent Peter that same radioactive spider along with a picotech suit. Since then, Peter has used the incredible powers granted by the spider's bite to fight crime as **SPIDER-MAN**, joined by his friend **HARRY OSBORN**, a.k.a. **GREEN GOBLIN**.

KINGPIN wants them dead. So does his ally **MR. NEGATIVE**, who learned the truth about their **SINISTER SIX** teammate **MYSTERIO**—that he was actually five different people sharing the mantle, one of whom is **GWEN STACY**, Harry's wife. Mr. Negative bombed the Council of Mysterio, but the five united into one single, ghoulish form to save their lives.

Meanwhile, with the help of ex-Sinister Six member **MOLE MAN**, the Parker family and their allies—including **OTTO OCTAVIUS**, the newly powered **SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN**—have taken refuge underground.

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

CAST:

PETER PARKER
SPIDER-MAN

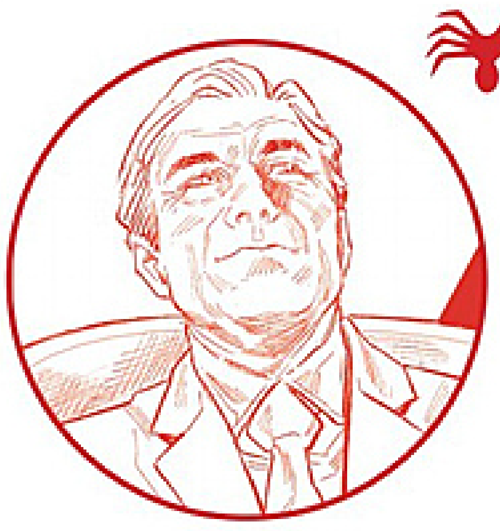
MJ WATSON-PARKER
PR GURU

RICHARD PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S SON

MAY PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S DAUGHTER

HARRY OSBORN
GREEN GOBLIN

GWEN STACY
HARRY'S WIFE, MYSTERIO



BEN PARKER
PETER'S UNCLE

J. JONAH JAMESON
BEN'S BUSINESS PARTNER

MR. NEGATIVE
ONE OF THE SINISTER SIX

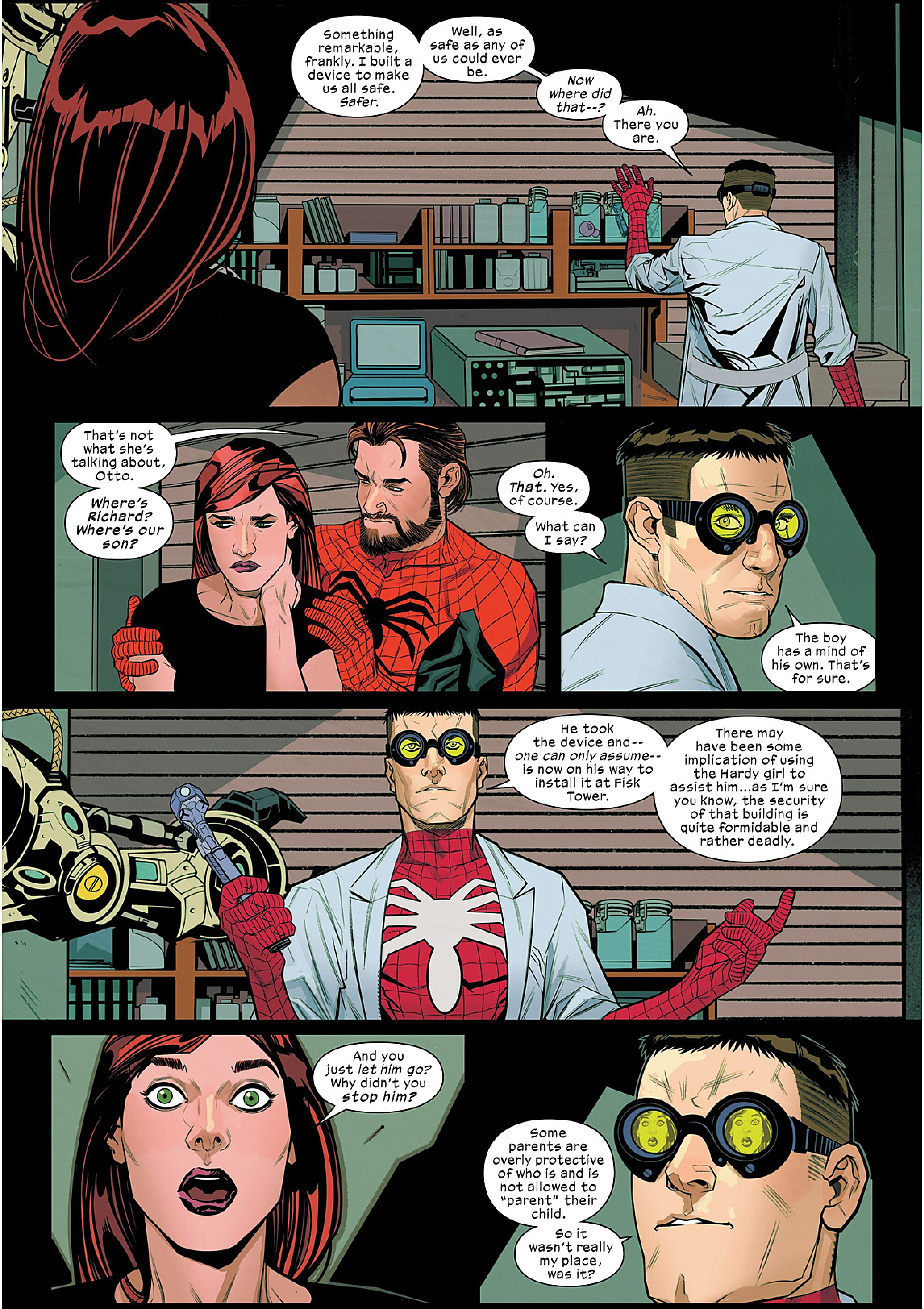
OTTO OCTAVIUS
SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

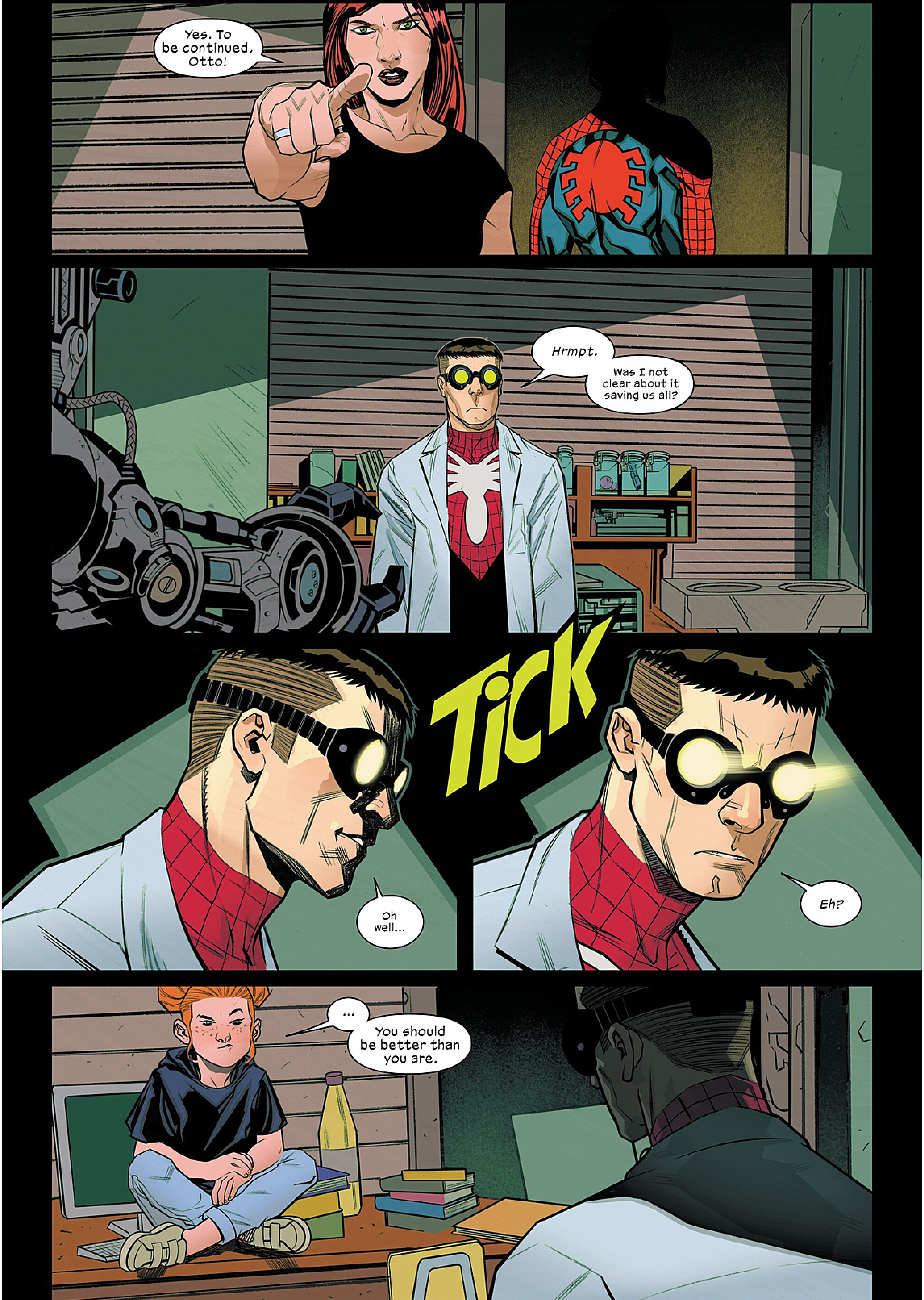
FELICIA HARDY
BLACK CAT

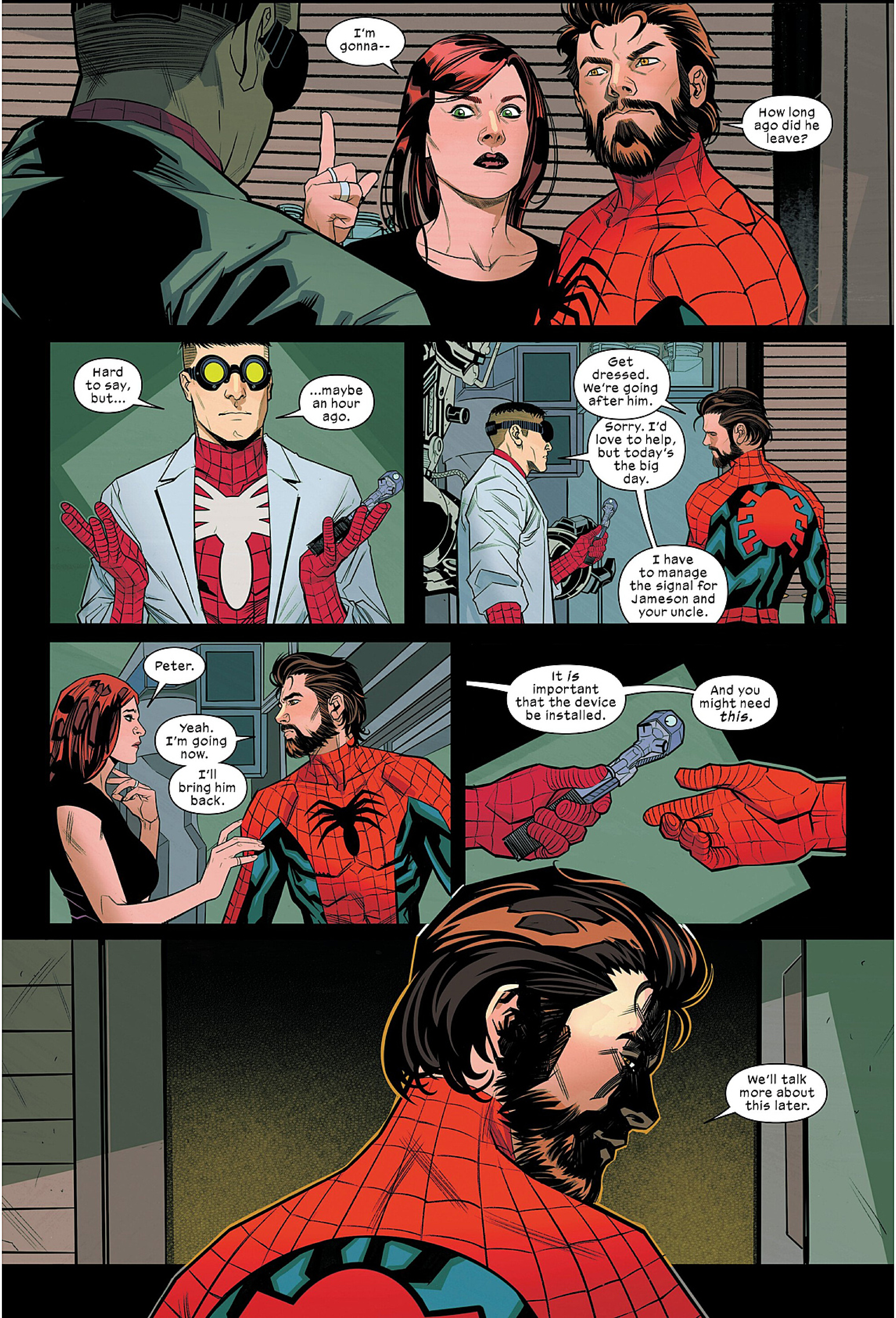
WILSON FISK
KINGPIN

2025

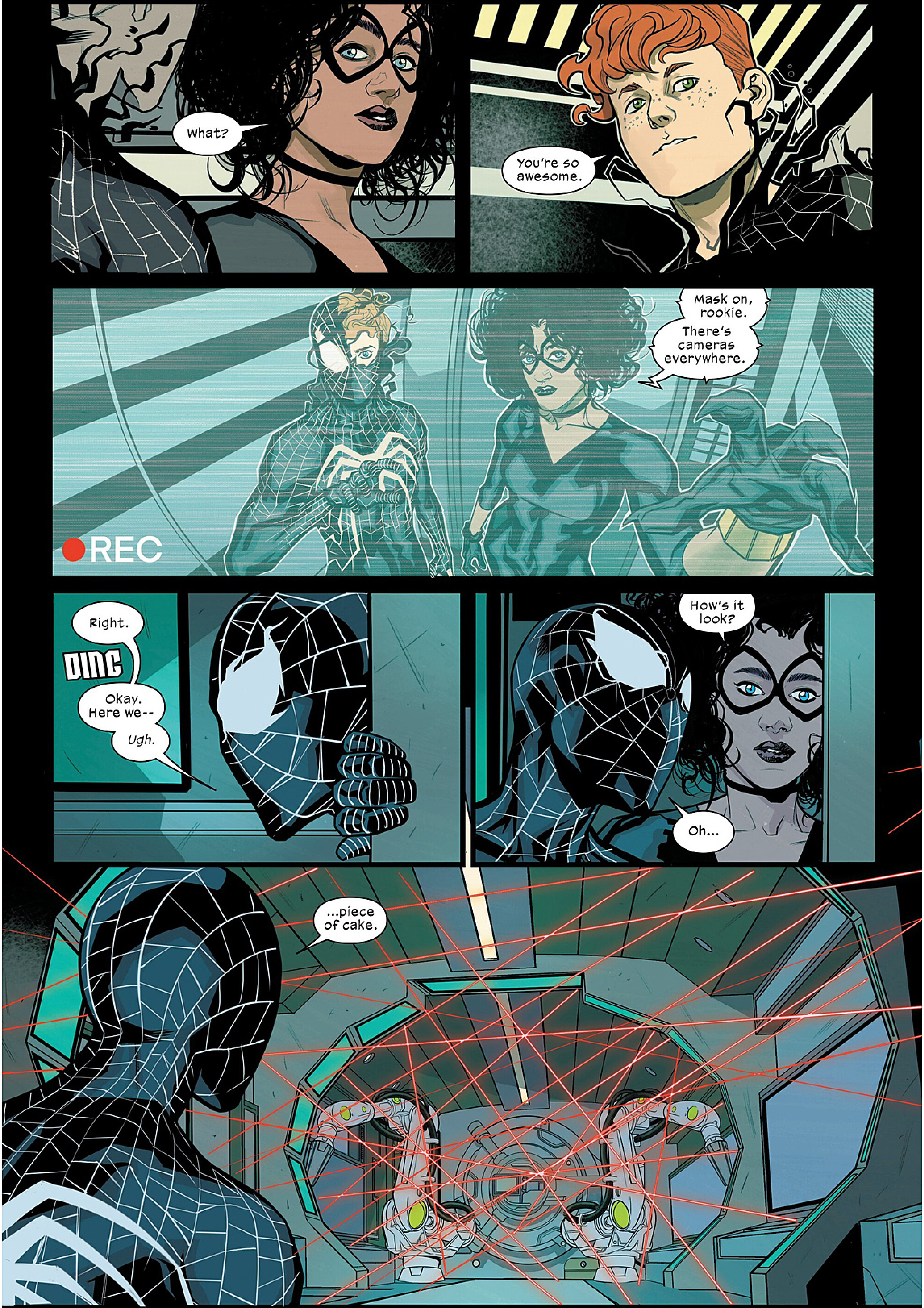
ONE HOUR LATER
You did what???

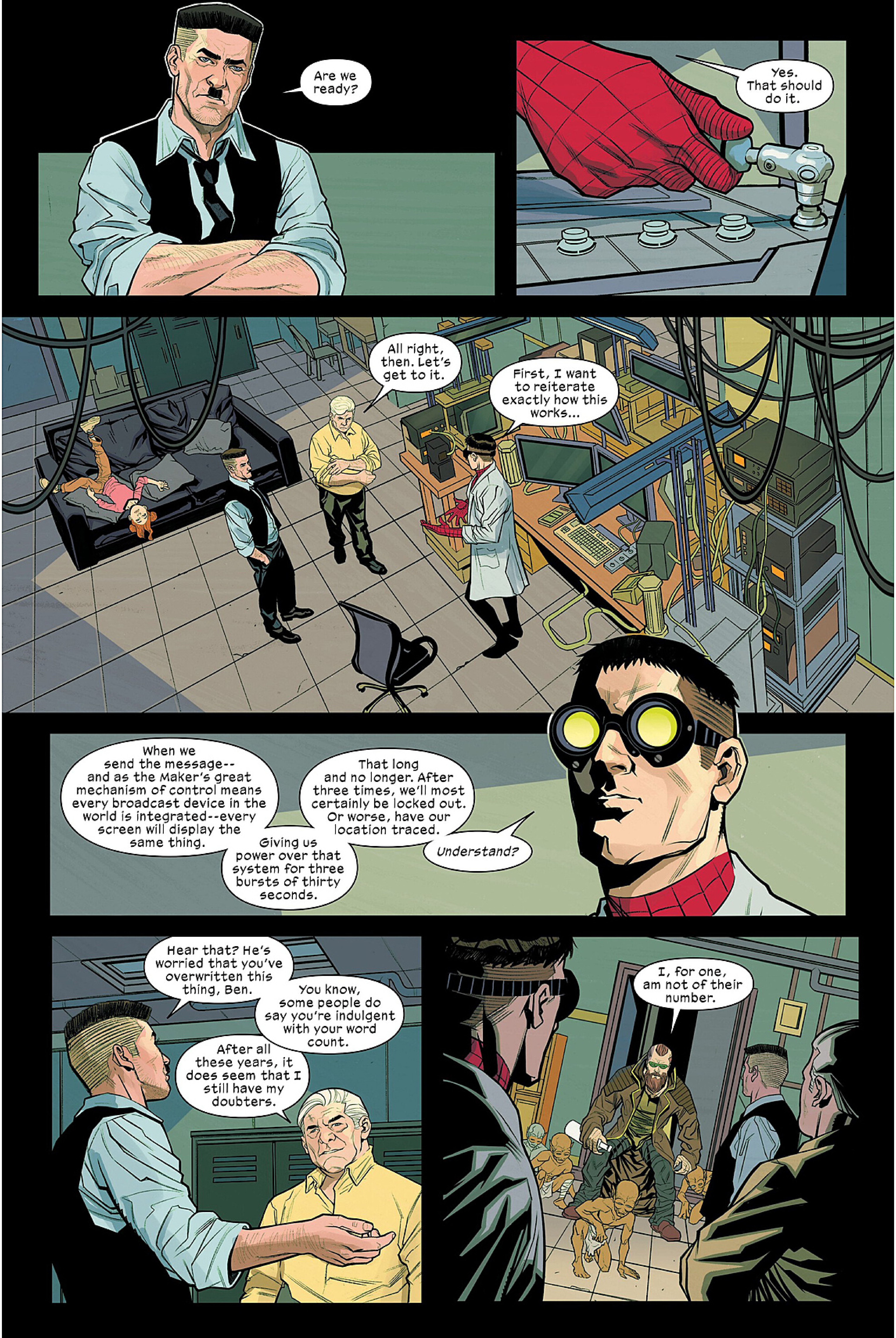

Something remarkable, frankly. I built a device to make us all safe. *Safer.*
Well, as safe as any of us could ever be.
Now where did that--?
Ah. There you are.
That's not what she's talking about, Otto.
Where's Richard? Where's our son?
Oh. ***That.*** Yes, of course.
What can I say?
The boy has a mind of his own. That's for sure.
He took the device and-- *one can only assume--* is now on his way to install it at Fisk Tower.
There may have been some implication of using the Hardy girl to assist him...as I'm sure you know, the security of that building is quite formidable and rather deadly.
And you just *let him go?* Why didn't you ***stop him?***
Some parents are overly protective of who is and is not allowed to "parent" their child.
So it wasn't really my place, was it?


Yes. To be continued, Otto!
Hrmpt.
Was I not clear about it saving us all?
TICK
Oh well...
Eh?
...
You should be better than you are.


I'm gonna--
How long ago did he leave?
Hard to say, but...
...maybe an hour ago.
Get dressed. We're going after him.
Sorry. I'd love to help, but today's the big day.
I have to manage the signal for Jameson and your uncle.
Peter.
Yeah. I'm going now.
I'll bring him back.
It *is* important that the device be installed.
And you might need *this.*
We'll talk more about this later.

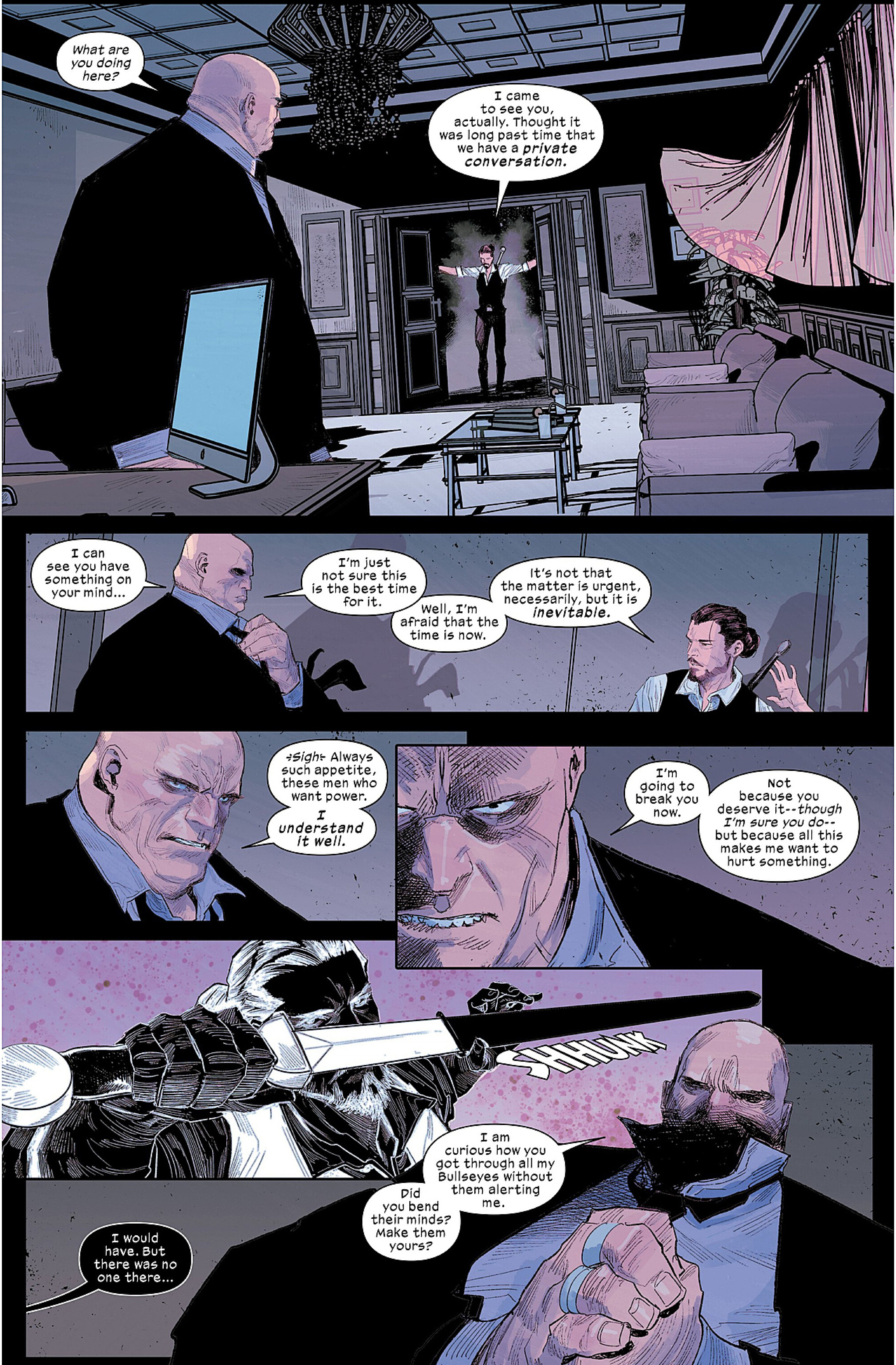
Fisk Tower.
Okay, so... funny place for our first real hang.
No one talks like that, Richard. And be serious.
I *am* serious, Felicia. Why are we on the side of the building?
It was in the specs. You know, showing us where we're supposed to plug the device in.
Looking at the plans, I'm guessing that the node was originally accessed from some other place.
Sure. The Stane/Stark building, I'd guess.
Uh-huh.
Anyway. They zeroed out one of the elevators to serve as access to the node through the subbasement. Except you can only access it on the 23rd floor.
So we either enter through the lobby where there's normally a ton of security, then go up to go down... or maybe access it from the roof where Kingpin is. *Or...*
...we just break into the 23rd floor.
Right. Like a real thief. Through the window...
...hack the elevator access...
...and down we go.


What?
You're so awesome.
Mask on, rookie.
There's cameras everywhere.
REC
Right.
DING
Okay. Here we--
Ugh.
How's it look?
Oh...
...piece of cake.


Are we ready?
Yes. That should do it.
All right, then. Let's get to it.
First, I want to reiterate exactly how this works...
When we send the message--and as the Maker's great mechanism of control means every broadcast device in the world is integrated--every screen will display the same thing.
Giving us power over that system for three bursts of thirty seconds.
That long and no longer. After three times, we'll most certainly be locked out. Or worse, have our location traced.
Understand?
Hear that? He's worried that you've overwritten this thing, Ben.
You know, some people do say you're indulgent with your word count.
After all these years, it does seem that I still have my doubters.
I, for one, am not of their number.

This was a gift from a man out of time, and a vintage from an age long forgotten.
Today, gentlemen, we drink well.
SINGLE MALT
JŌRYIŪSHO
Here for the show?
Some men bury their sins deep in the Earth. Thinking that they will never resurface. Gone and forgotten.
I tell you truly, they are all still there. Waiting for you to join them in the dirt, or for them to be dug up and send you to your grave.
Yes, I am here for the show.
Well, let's get on with it...
...let's bring down the Kingpin.
TINK

This is Wilson Fisk.
Over the past year, it's been revealed that he is also known as the Kingpin of New York.
It's a name he's earned.
Installed as the strong right hand of those who truly run this world.
He wasn't chosen by you. He wasn't elected to office...
He simply... *rules.*
Do you know how they're doing this?
Eh?


What are you doing here?
I came to see you, actually. Thought it was long past time that we have a *private conversation.*
I can see you have something on your mind...
I'm just not sure this is the best time for it.
Well, I'm afraid that the time is now.
It's not that the matter is urgent, necessarily, but it is *inevitable.*
-Sigh- Always such appetite, these men who want power.
I understand it well.
I'm going to break you now.
Not because you deserve it--*though I'm sure you do*--but because all this makes me want to hurt something.
SHHUNK
I am curious how you got through all my Bullseyes without them alerting me.
Did you bend their minds? Make them yours?
I would have. But there was no one there...

"It seems that all *your men* had somewhere else to be."
That's... a lot of Bullseyes.
Move them for us.
Move them for us.
Move them for us.
Move them for us.
Move them for me.
...
Sure. No problem.

Stop!
Let them through.
You heard him. Follow me.
Okay, so...
...this seems somehow worse.

You must be getting used to it by now. Everyone abandoning you.
Then again, that's a convenient lie that spares you the real truth, isn't it?
Are you trying to make me angry? *Provoke a reaction?*
If so, it's going to take something much more than "We are born alone... and we will die alone."
Of course.
But betrayal is a good step beyond rejection.
THUNK
Haven't you wondered whatever happened to Mr. Wesley? Where did your most trusted man disappear to?
Or was he really ever here at all?
If you killed him. If it was you...
...I'm going to enjoy this more than I thought I was.
Not likely...
...not once you find out tha--
BLARRRG
Eh?

Did you feel that? I think something just happened.
What do you mean?
I thought I heard something and--
Richard.
What?
Your foot.
@%#@&!
WHURRRRR

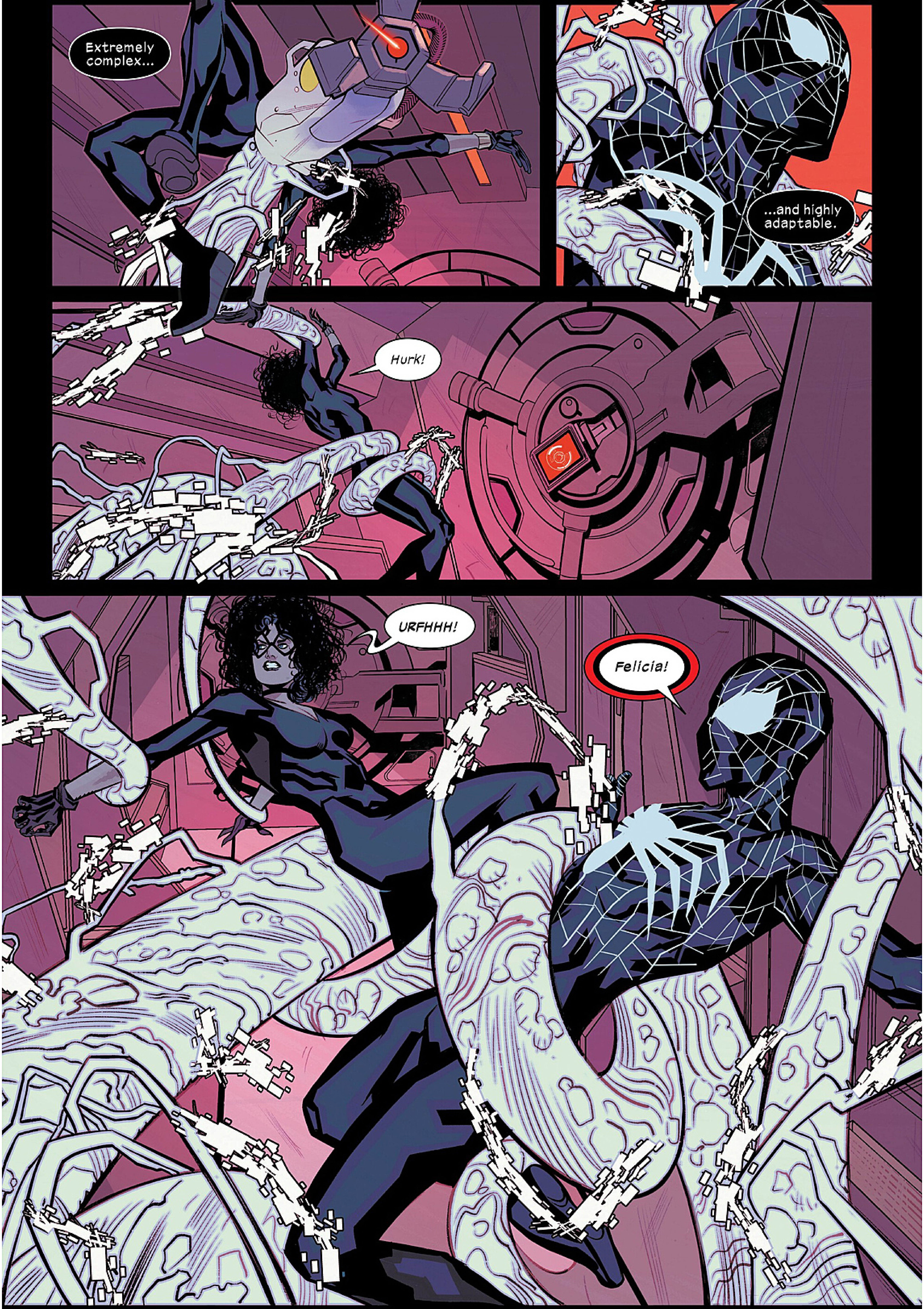
There are intruders at the node.
Node? What is--?
"Do what you will with this city, but know that your dominion exists at the pleasure of the Maker."
If there is one rule we live by, it's this: Be a solid foundation on which his empire stands.
Hrmpt! You're trying to distract me.
I won't be distracted.
No. This is more than that. This is--

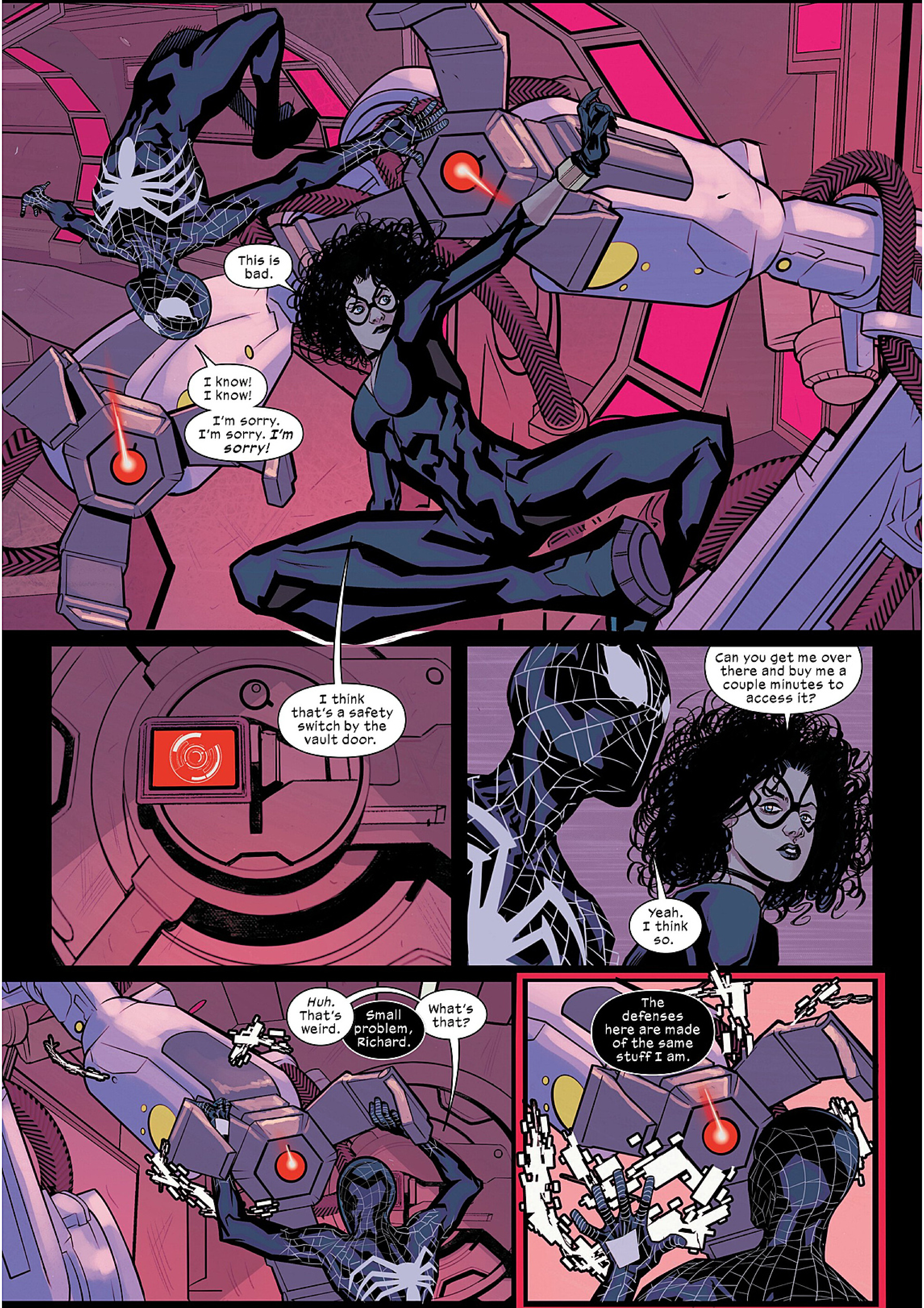
Normally I'd have something hilarious to say...
...but I didn't prepare any jokes where the punchline was for two @&#$@@%.
Wait, actually I do have something.
How many @&#$@@% does it take to--?
Oh no.
Your timing couldn't be more perfect, Mr. Parker.
You're just in time to watch some truly awful things happen to you and yours.
How do you know--?
His name? James Wesley told me. He told me everything he had learned in his secret life...
...as Mysterio.

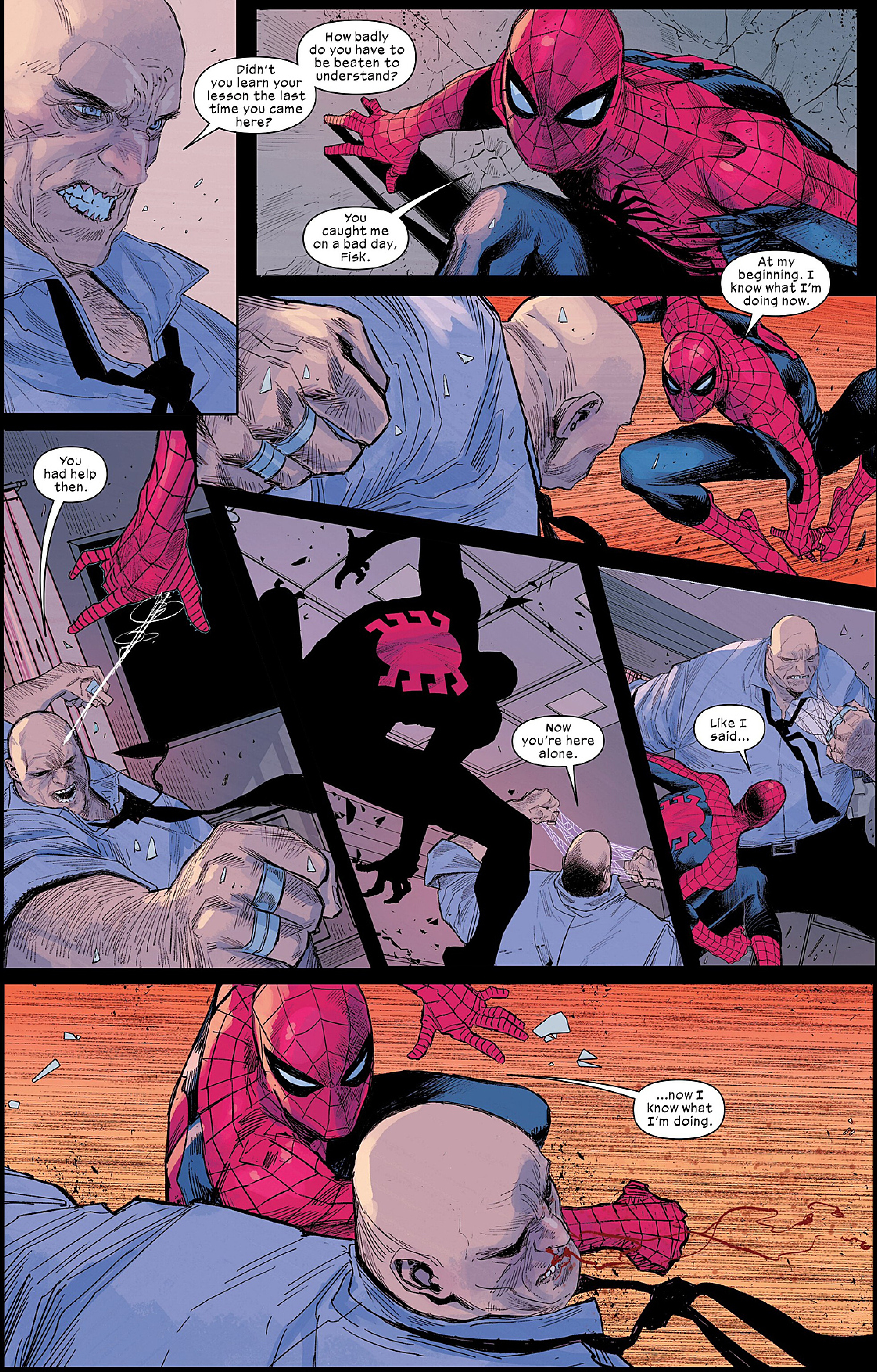
What?
What?
Yes. So I know all your secrets, Kingpin... and I know all of yours, Peter Parker...
Like I'm sure it's your uncle behind that Kingpin story that was on every screen earlier...
And like I know that's your son, Richard, down in the vault.
Don't worry about him--worry about *me*.
Until I fall, this is my city and all of it is my concern.
Truce? Until we deal with these other problems?
Yes. Truce.
You deal with this...I'm in the mood to end a bloodline.

...
You're gonna wish you didn't say that.
THWIP
Hurkk!

Urfff!
CRASHHHH


Extremely complex...
...and highly adaptable.
Hurk!
URFHHH!
Felicia!


This is bad.
I know! I know!
I'm sorry. I'm sorry. *I'm sorry!*
I think that's a safety switch by the vault door.
Can you get me over there and buy me a couple minutes to access it?
Yeah. I think so.
Huh. That's weird.
Small problem, Richard.
What's that?
The defenses here are made of the same stuff I am.

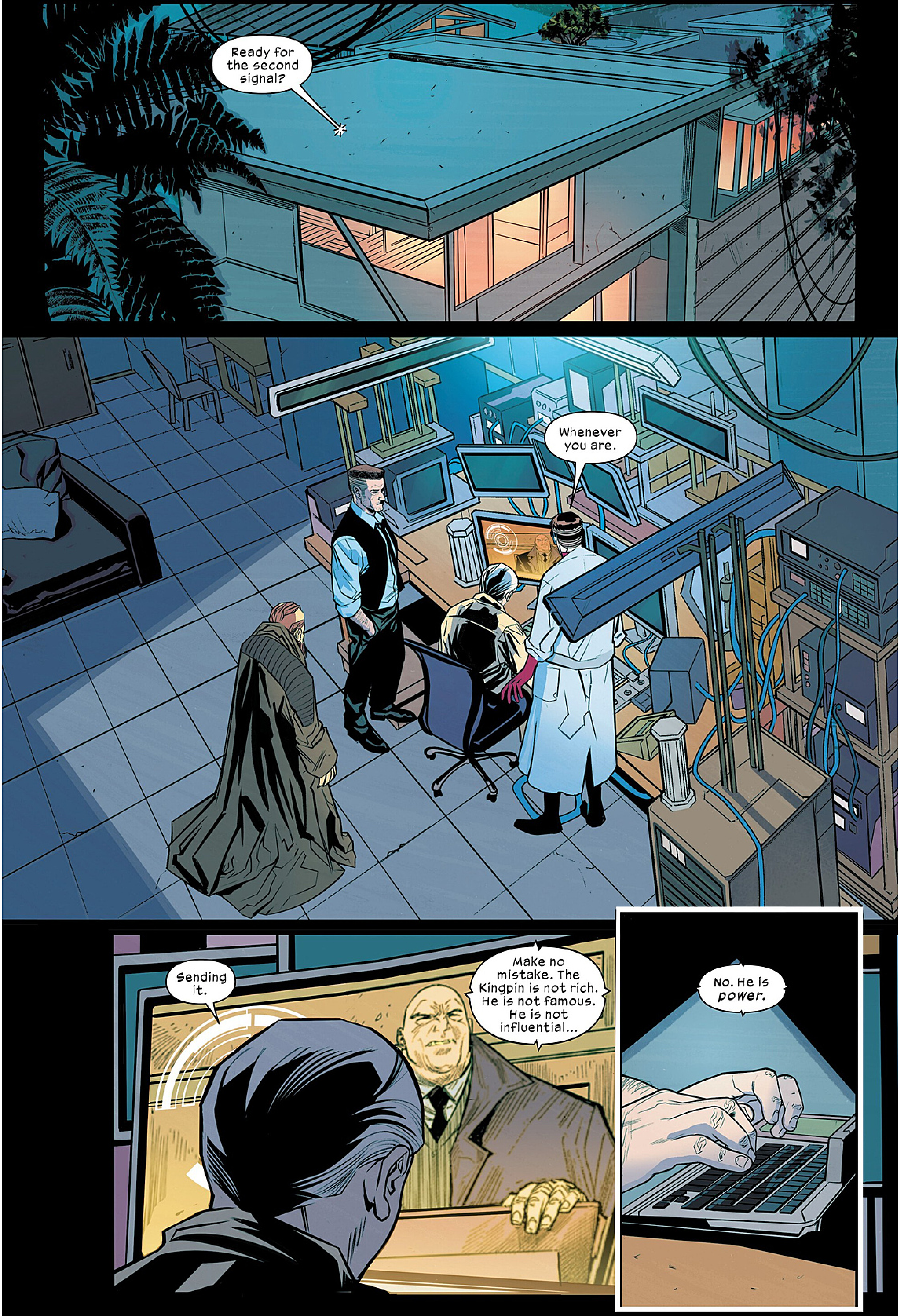

Didn't you learn your lesson the last time you came here?
How badly do you have to be beaten to understand?
You caught me on a bad day, Fisk.
At my beginning. I know what I'm doing now.
You had help then.
Now you're here alone.
Like I said...
...now I know what I'm doing.

If you knew what you were doing, you wouldn't have come here.
Don't fight.
!
Don't fight.
DON'T FIGHT!
WHAM
WHAM
BE-DOOP
Harry...
Harry, are you there...?

I present to you Henri Dugarry. Captain Britain of the Maker's Council.
An aristocrat of the secret world. Our master. *And yours.*
Oh, let's not stand on formality. Please come in.
I have to say, when you reached out to me, my curiosity was barely piqued.
But now that I'm here--*now that I've surveyed what's become of my territory*--I have to say...
...I am more interested in how you might run things, Mysterio.
What?
We have many plans.
Plans. Plans. Plans. *Shhh.*
What do you mea--
BE-DOOP
Harry, can you hear me?
Pete?
Harry, I need your help.
Please.

Fascinating, isn't it. How you are ignored so often and then pulled at *all at once.*
So what's it going to be, Son?
Will you stand by one fifth of a wife? Or run off to save a better man than you will ever be?
Where does your loyalty lie? Do you have any agency at all? Or are you just a thing to be pulled to and fro?
...
I'm sorry, Pete.

"I'm sorry."
HURRK!
No.
No fighting back. Remember.
WHACK
Don't fight!


Ready for the second signal?
Whenever you are.
Sending it.
Make no mistake. The Kingpin is not rich. He is not famous. He is not influential...
No. He is *power.*

He decides what kind of life you are allowed to have.
As this is what they do...
Rule.
And we are expected to take it.
WHAM
They feed you a fake idea of life.
They feed you...
WHAMMM
...and then laugh as you choke on it.
WHAMMM

It's done. He's finished.
Such grand plans...
Such broad ambition to topple kings and seed hope for the hopeless.
Such a hero.
I expected more.
Take the lesson for what it is.
The rabble always talk about revolution until the blood comes out.
And then all they do is bleed.
I'll take care of the son.
You finish up here.
No.

This...
This isn't over...
...I'm just getting started.
TO BE CONCLUDED...

WRITER: **JONATHAN HICKMAN**
ARTISTS: **MARCO CHECCHETTO AND DAVID MESSINA**

COLOR ARTIST: **MATTHEW WILSON**
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTISTS: **MARCO CHECCHETTO & MATTHEW WILSON**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **MARK BAGLEY & RICHARD ISANOVE; FEDERICO VICENTINI & BRYAN VALENZA**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY **STAN LEE** & **STEVE DITKO**

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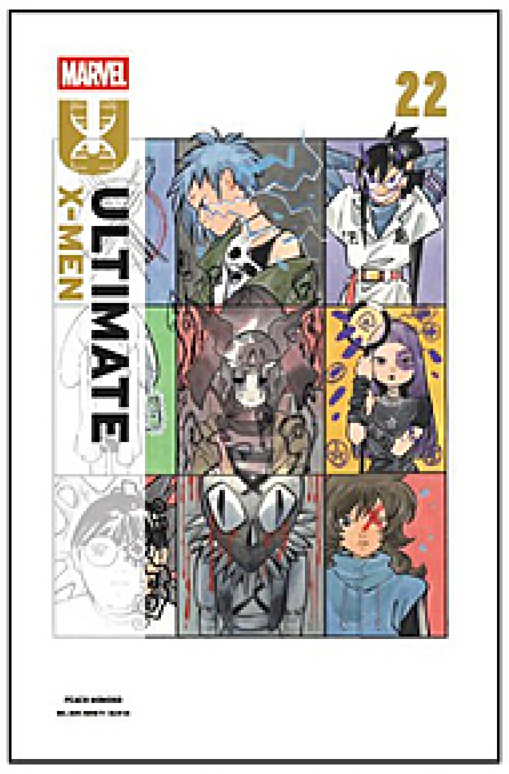
ON SALE IN **JANUARY**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER #23

BY **BRYAN HILL**
& **CARLOS NIETO**



ULTIMATE X-MEN #22

BY **PEACH MOMOKO**

ULTIMATES #19

BY **DENIZ CAMP**
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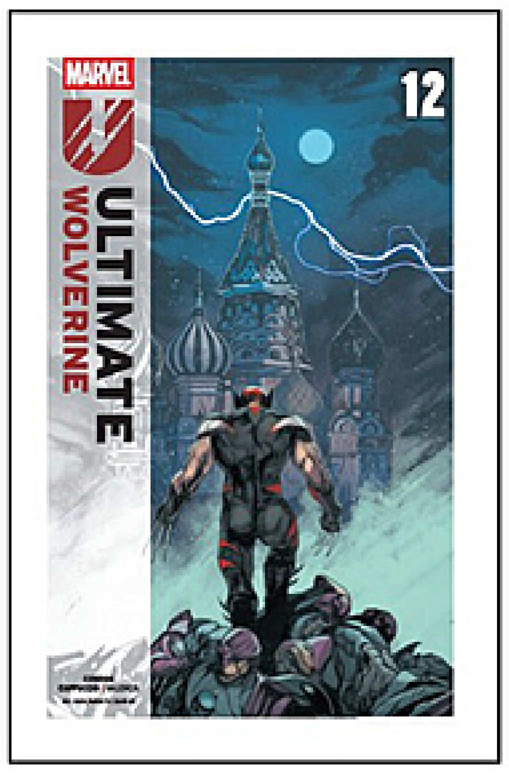

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #12

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
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ULTIMATE UNIVERSE: TWO YEARS IN #1

BY **DENIZ CAMP**,
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